

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



YOUR
DOLLAR
BUYS
SERVICE

\$100,000

The Salvation Army by its Self-Denial Appeal aims to raise, in Canada West, \$100,000.
Every true citizen will therefore help us bank up the necessary pile.

PERSONAL TESTIMONY
ORIGINAL ARTICLES
IMPRESSIVE INCIDENTS

TELLING EXTRACTS
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

from the
Flasher Lighthouse

Maggie's Investment

How a Cripple's Crutches invested in God's business yielded unexpected interest

ABOUT GIVING

What the Bible Says

I. God, the Sovereign Owner.
"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," Gen. 1:1.
"The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith Jehovah of hosts," Hag. 2:8, Psa 50:10, Deut. 8:11-18.
"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of light," James 1:17, Dan. 8:19.

II. God requireth one-tenth of ALL from ALL.

"And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is Jehovah's; it is holy unto Jehovah. And all the tithe of the land or of the flock, the tenth shall be holy unto Jehovah," Lev. 17:30-32.

III. God promises a blessing to those who give this way.

"Bring ye the whole tithe into the storehouse, that there may be food in my house, and prove me herewith, saith Jehovah of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it," Mal. 3:10, Prov. 3:9-10.

IV. God gave His best gift to us in Jesus Christ.

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich," 2 Cor. 8:7-14, John 3:16.

V. Jesus said:

"But rather seek ye the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added unto you. Sell what you have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is there your heart will be also," Luke 12:13-21, 31, 33, 34; Matt. 6:19-20.

VI. The Christian Method of Giving.

"First they gave their own selves to the Lord," 2 Cor. 8:5.

"Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered," 1 Cor. 16:2, 2 Cor. 9:6-8.

ALL THE MONEY HE WANTED

Colonel Dean's Prayer Answered
COLONEL JOHN DEAN, who was recently promoted to Glory, was from the first day of his Army career a firm believer in the power of prayer, and he impressed upon all who professed to follow God the importance of placing all their plans before Him and letting Him guide and direct. The Colonel sometimes said, "If John Dean had been left to decide, things would probably have gone wrong, but John Dean left them in the hands of God, and all things worked together for good."

This attitude of heart and mind resulted in the Colonel having some wonderful answers to prayer.

On one occasion in Australia he needed a certain sum of money with which to meet a pressing demand. He laid the matter before God. The following morning there arrived by post a strangely addressed envelope and a parcel. Opening the envelope he read the following letter:

"Dear Sir—has been laid upon my mind that you are in need of money. I have never seen you, and personally do not know you, but I am herewith sending you a savings bank pass-book, and authorize you to draw as much out of this fund as you feel justified in doing."

A MINISTER back East received a letter telling of the great need of our Western country, where it is almost all mission field. It asked that a special sermon should be delivered, and a special offering taken. The literature which accompanied the request was faithfully read and the minister prepared a sermon with a good heart. Sabbath morning came, and he rose to preach it. But somehow it did not seem to catch fire. That banker over there who could easily give \$50.00, looked at his watch two or three times, politely of course, and under cover of his hand. And a merchant who could easily have given another \$50.00, yawned behind his hand. At the end of the sermon the min-

ister said, "you can, and if you did they, over yonder, would learn about the Lord Jesus. He has done so much for you. Somebody will learn about Him. It will mean so much when they do hear it. Give your crutches!" "No, no!" she said passionately. "Yes, yes!" the quiet, soft voice said insistently. And she had her fight. How every true life has its fight and its battlefields, scarred and ploughed. By and by the victory came, and she said "Yes." And she sat quietly, her eyes very glistening with something wet, and a smile just coming to the corner of her lips, that were yet twitching with the battle she had been through.

Just then the church officer came down the aisle with the plate. He looked in; only crippled Maggie; not worth while putting the plate in there! But with fine courtesy he passed in the plate, and in her childlike simplicity she took up her crutches and tried rather awkwardly to lay them on the plate. He swallowed hard on something in his throat, and put out his hand and steadied the crutches on the plate, and commenced walking down the middle aisle of the church with the plate and crutches. And everybody looked! They all knew



"She took up her crutches and tried, rather awkwardly, to lay them on the plate."

ister, distressed, sat down, praying that things might turn out better than he feared they would while the offering plates were passed.

Meanwhile, a little scene was taking place in the very last pew, where a little cripple girl sat, a child of maybe nine or ten years. An accident had taken away a part of one of her limbs, and all her life was darkened. Then some friends in the church made up a small purse, and bought her a pair of crutches. That changed everything, and she went hobbling about on her crutches just like a ray of sunshine, cheery and bright. Everybody liked her just because of her sunny ways. She was in the last pew alone. She listened, and said: "I wish I could give something, but I can't. I haven't got even a copper."

Then a very soft voice inside said, "There are your crutches!" Oh! her crutches! She could not put her crutches. "Yes," the strangely quiet

WHEN TO STOP

"GO, break to the hungry Sweet Charity's bread, For giving is living," the angel said.

"But must I be giving again and again?"

"Oh, no," said the angel, piercing me through, "Just give till the Saviour stops giving to you!"

A TRAGEDY

How The Army Ministered to a Destitute Family in Southern Alberta By Major George Smith

THE children of the neighboring farmers were always quarrelling, until the parents, instead of punishing and correcting the children, took up the quarrel themselves. The fathers met on the road one day and one of them carried a gun. They quarrelled over the children, and it is alleged the farmer without the weapon attempted to strike the other man, who then shot his assailant dead. The murderer was tried, convicted of manslaughter, and given twenty years in prison.

After this tragedy the neighbors shunned the family, the mother and children stopped attending church, and no one seemed to care how the family fared. One day an Army Officer in the nearby town heard of the trouble, visited the family, cheered and encouraged them, and invited them to the meetings. Two of the older boys worked the farm with the mother's help and direction. They all finally got converted at The Army Hall, the farm prospered, and they are now good Salvationists, driving into town for nearly every meeting. The neighbors have renewed their friendship and there is a better outlook for all. This happened near Macleod, Alberta.

BEHIND THE BARS

By Adjutant Marsland

ONE night at ten o'clock we received a phone message from the Provincial Police saying: "We are in trouble and wonder if you would come down and help us." We quickly answered: "We are at your service," and soon Mrs. Marsland and I were at the Police Station. There we found a young mother with two babes; the youngest only two weeks old. Her husband had been put in jail, she had followed him, and the police could not coax her away from the bars to which she fiercely clung.

By promising that we would bring her back next day, we succeeded in persuading her to come with her little ones to our home, where she stayed for a week. During this time we got busy, helping raise the money for the husband's fine, now that it was paid, and in the end were happy to see the couple entrain for their home on the farm. They were both very grateful for what we had done.

Maggie and her crutches. Maggie giving her crutches? Then the banker blew his nose; it is surprising the emotions you can hide behind the blowing of a nose! And the merchant reached for his pencil!

And the minister said, "Our little friend has given us a wonderful example of sacrifice." Somebody else said, "I want those crutches. I will give \$50.00 for them." And they were sent back to the last pew. Then they passed the plate back by general request, and by and by, when it came back, they given us \$800.00 or thereabouts. And little Maggie hobbled out of church crippled in body, but in no other way. The \$800.00 was simply the interest on the investment, and the capital went out with her, just where it had been before!

Your best will be God-blessed, so give generously and cheerfully to the Self-Denial solicitor who will visit you this week.



BUSINESS is booming at the Training College, and for days past the lads have been energetically preparing for the great endeavor—Self-Denial. The paste pot has been much in evidence, also numerous pens and ink. We are going out to conquer. Already Captain Newman has been—like the spies of old—investigating the meetings at the Hostel are still going full swing, and we rejoice over souls being saved, and the men greatly blessed and helped. The lads—Cadets revel in the opportunities offered of helping some of those with sad histories and painful memories. May God help them to bring cheer and hope into these darkened lives and lead many into the knowledge of sins forgiven.

We are glad to report that Cadet Parkinson has now quite recovered from his slight attack of measles, and has returned from hospital looking none the worse for the trying ordeal. Cadet Nyreder is also on the mend from an attack of tonsillitis and is hopeful of soon being again on the War Path.

The Cadets have now completed the Third Examination and quite a good percentage have passed into the "Excellent" grade. The intensity of examination days is reflected on faces when reading the final results! Papers can never be checked quickly enough to satisfy the curiosity of the participants!

An interesting discovery was made in the Office during the week when it was found a lady had presented one of the Cadets with a five dollar gold piece instead of a copper when purchasing a copy of the War Cry. The distressed lady was relieved on receiving back the amount and heartened. The Salvation Army for its honesty; expressing herself very warmly in our interests! "Honesty is the best policy," not only in making friends but also in keeping them!

Captain Hutchings is a great believer in Practical Christianity. When visiting recently she came across a poor old struggling to attend to the needs of her family and also to care for a baby a few days old. The Captain took in the situation and volunteered willingly and has been giving very valuable assistance—bathing baby, washing clothes and undertaking four other duties. We believe this is what our Lord meant when He commanded us to "love one another." We know that inasmuch as we do it unto the least we do it unto Him.

The Lassies' Brigade at No. III report a good case of conversion during visitation when a young woman sought and found Salvation. Also at the weekend meeting a man sought forgiveness and the next morning was greatly blessed and helped by a visit from the Brigade Officer and some of the Cadets who held a short prayer meeting before he set off for the day's work. Both converts are doing well.

A Cadet of the Ellice Street Brigade, visiting a young convert's house, was gladly welcomed by the mother and gave testimony that on the lad's arrival home from the Sunday night meeting he had borne testimony to the Salvation given by Jesus. This is the right beginning, and we pray the lad will become a valiant worker in God's vineyard.

BIBLE BITS

The shortest book in the Bible is the third Epistle of St. John with but one chapter of fourteen verses and 236 words.

The shortest book of the Old Testament is Obadiah, which has one chapter and twenty-one verses.

Isaiah is the longest book in the Bible, having 150 chapters.

The devil's gospel from the first has been "no future punishment," (Gen. 3:4).

In Western Rural Districts

An Insight into Army Endeavour among Secluded Settlers

By Adjutant William Oake

AS you move around among people of every profession, religion and nationality, you find that practically all are profuse in their kind expressions of the good work being done by our Organization. As one realizes the great faith that people have in our efficiency in dealing with many of the problems of the day, especially looking after the unfortunate in life's struggles, it makes one feel the great truth contained in a statement recently made by the Mayor of one of our western cities: "Salvation Army, you have a wonderful reputation to maintain." Yes, and it can only be done by devotion, sacrifice and the grace of God.



Adjutant W. Oake

New Problems

Some people say that we should take over and solve some of the great problems outside of our present field. A gentleman, while speaking at one of our meetings in the country this Fall, suggested that the problem of the Liqueur traffic be handled by The Salvation Army. At another place a gentleman thought we were the only people that could successfully and economically handle the wheat board. Both of these gentlemen were influential men in their respective communities and were sincere in making their suggestions.

In the larger centres of population people sing our praises because of what we are doing 365 days in the year in homes of the poor, in our hospitals, the prisons, and on the street corners.

But out in the Rural Districts the Tri-color never flies, the drum tap is never heard, and the blue uniform never seen, except when the financial representative comes that way to meet the Municipal Council, organize a committee, or conduct a service at the local Church. The people here say that The Army is a wonderful Organization and doing great work in the cities. They are glad to help that work, but very few are aware that The Army touches their very district. My experience during the last few years has taught me that the long arm of The Army reaches to every part of the Provinces. A few instances that have come to my notice from different corners of Manitoba during the last few months may help to enlighten some readers regarding The Army's work in the lonely corners of this Province.

Girl Astray

Some time ago I visited a town about 100 miles from Winnipeg to organize a financial campaign. While interviewing a gentleman, with the intention of getting him to attend the meeting, he informed me that he saw one of our women Officers in town a few days before. He surmised she

must have been collecting. I told him I did not think so as I was the only authorized person to collect in that district. He said that Mr. B. met her at the station, so to satisfy myself I went to see this gentleman, who told me that some poor girl had gone astray and one of our Rescue Officers had come from Winnipeg to investigate the case, take the girl to our Rescue Home, and there help and encourage her to "go and sin no more."

Always Ready

A few weeks ago a long distance call came from the western corner of the Province. It was from the Secretary-Treasurer of a municipality, who informed me that a young girl, living an immoral life, had been brought before the magistrate, and he wanted to know if we could do anything for her. I told him we would try. Upon informing the matron of our Industrial Home, she said, "Yes, send her in. We will do the best we can for her." On the following day the girl was in the Home and, by the Grace of God and the help of kind Officers, the girl is now doing well, and will, we believe, go out to help others in the right way.

"She Had no Chance"

While travelling through a town in the northeast of the Province a local Magistrate informed me that he had sent a girl, not yet fourteen years of age, to our Institution. "It is a sad case—and what can you expect? Her mother lived a life of immorality until her death and her father was not much better," said he. "She had no chance," was his melancholy statement. She is now being given a chance under Army care and influence.

Help for French District

Arriving at the office some time ago, the Men's Social Secretary enquired about a certain post-office thirty miles away from the railroad in the north-west part of the Province. I had been there a few days previous. It was an enquiry case, and I was able to give him the name of the gentleman to whom he could write, and who would be able to give him the desired information. It was not many days before a letter came back saying that a man answering to the submitted description was living there. Lt.-Col. McLean has many inquiries from little out-of-the-way places in different parts of the Province regarding military relatives and friends. In The Salvation Army helping the Rural Districts? I say "Yes, in a very practical way and irrespective of nationality or creed." To a French district one day recently, over \$400.00 worth of clothing was sent, comprising thirty suits of men's, overalls, moccasins and stockings, to enable the children to attend school. Furniture was also sent to make more comfortable their scantily furnished homes.

Helping Prisoners

Accompanied by a business man, I recently called upon a farmer who told me that his hired man was an ex-prisoner that The Army had sent out to him. I went over to speak to the ex-prisoner who was very glad to see The Army uniform. Said he, "I did wrong, was disgusted and discouraged. I am now on my feet again and going to keep on." Then, with a smile on his face he continued, "I received a beautiful letter this morning from one of your Officers who greatly helped me." The ex-prisoner gave him donation gratefully, and the farmer also gave a good donation because he had a practical illustration of The Army's Helping Hand.



What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Add up your debts and how?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Which is to be sought first, "to be conforme" to the image of Christ," or to be a soul-winner; in other words, which is the more important, to be holy or to save souls?

Ans: To be holy is the more important, for God's first command to every man is not to save souls but to be holy. "Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in Heaven. Many will say to Me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in Thy Name? and in Thy Name cast out devils? and in Thy Name done many wondrous works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you, depart from Me, ye that work iniquity." (Matthew vii. 21-23).

What does God care for our works if our hearts are impure and unholiness in His sight? He will take the souls we have been instrumental in saving to Himself and send us to Hell. In fact, God needs holiness a prerequisite to effectual and lasting work in soul-saving. "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy Salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy way, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee." (Ps. li. 10, 12, 13). "And I will sanctify My great name, which was profaned among the heathen, which ye have profaned in the midst of them; and the heathen shall know that I am the Lord God, when I shall be sanctified in you before their eyes." (Ezek. xxxvi. 23).

BRIGHT BIT FROM BUNYAN

On Wearing White

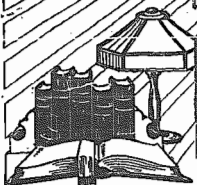
BUNYAN says in the 'Holy War,' that Prince Immanuel commanded that those that waited upon him should go and bring forth out of his treasury white and glistening robes, "that I," said he, "have provided and laid up in store for my Mansoul." "So the white garments were fetched out of his Treasury and laid forth to the eyes of the people. Moreover, it was granted to them that they should take them and put them on," according, said he, "to the size and stature." So the people were put into white, into fine linen, white and clean. "Then said the Prince unto them: 'This, O Mansoul, is my livery, and the badge by which mine are known from the servants of others. Yea, it is that which I grant to all that are mine, and without which no man is permitted to see my face. Wear them, therefore, for my sake, who gave them unto you; and also if you would be known by the world to be mine.'"

SELF- YOUR GIFT WILL HELP -DENIAL
LET IT BE GENEROUS

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

By the Rivers of Water

By Captain Rasmussen, Elmwood



YOU SHOULD READ

What The Bible Says About
The Christian's Walk

- I. Christ is an example of how the Christian must walk. 1 Peter 2: 21. 22. Heb. 7: 26; Phil. 2: 7.
- II. Our walk must be:
 1. Perfect. Gen. 17: 1.
 2. Upright. Psa. 84: 11.
 3. Worthy of the Lord. 1 Thess. 2: 12; Col. 1: 10.
- III. We must walk with God. Gen 5: 24; Micah 6: 8.
- IV. Walking with God implies:
 1. Walking in the light. 1 John 1: 7.
 2. Walking in the truth. 3 John 3.
 3. Walking in the Spirit. Gal. 5: 25.
 4. Walking in His ways. Josh 22: 5.
 5. Walking in the old paths. Jer. 6: 16.
 6. Walking in newness of life. Rom. 6: 4.
 7. Walking by faith. 2 Cor. 5: 7.
- V. To walk with Christ we must:
 1. Deny ourselves. Matt. 10: 24.
 2. Forsake all sin. Luke 14: 33.
 3. Walk humbly before God. Psa. 56: 13.
 4. Abstain from all evil. 1 Thess. 5: 22.
 5. Have a holy conversation. 1 Peter 1: 15.
 6. Put off foolish talking. Eph. 5: 1-4.
 7. Walk not in the counsel of the ungodly. Psa 1: 1.
 8. Walk not as sinners do. Eph. 4: 17.
 9. Walk in holiness. Isa. 35: 8-10.
- VI. Promises to those that walk with God:
 1. They shall not faint. Isa. 40: 31.
 2. They shall have all good things. Isa. 54: 11.
 3. They shall not walk in darkness. John 8: 12.
 4. They shall be with Christ. John 12: 26.
 5. They shall walk in white. Rev. 3: 4.
- VII. Instances of men who walked with God.
 - Enoch. Gen. 5: 24.
 - Noah. Gen. 6: 9.
 - Abraham. Gen. 24: 40.

"AND HE SHALL BE LIKE A TREE PLANTED BY THE RIVERS OF WATER, THAT BRINGETH FORTH HIS FRUIT IN HIS SEASON; HIS LEAF ALSO SHALL NOT WITHER; AND WHATSOEVER HE DOETH SHALL PROSPER."—Psalm 1: 3.

THREE facts confront us:

- 1.—The world is a garden.
- 2.—Everybody is sowing in it.
- 3.—All reap their own harvest.

1.—The Garden
Looking at the material side for a short time we find that, while in some parts of the world a good crop is being reaped, there are other parts where, next to nothing, or complete failure, has resulted in spite of hard work and sacrifice. It was told last September at Gull Lake, Saskatchewan, that there was a very poor crop in Northern Alberta, so much so that the frogs were unable to live and the gophers were leaving the country. Their hunger and thirst could not be satisfied, so they moved on and died. What would you have done?

Many Christians are living in such condition spiritually, and many, sorry to say, die for want of the bread and water of life. But a few move on, leave the desert country and come to the banks of a river. Thank God for the few.

When a lad, my father had a lovely garden fenced in on every side with high thorn-bushes, and there was only one gate through which we could enter. However, in spite of the time father spent on it and the sacrifices he made for its beauty, there were parts not as fruitful and beautiful as other places. At that time I was only a boy about six years old, yet I could always find where the fruitful strawberry patch was, even though I took a chance of being found out by father who thought so much of his garden.

But blessed be God, there is no fear of our Heavenly Father getting after His children because of seeking and

finding the best fruits He has bestowed through His dear Son Jesus upon the sinful and disappointing race of Adam.

2.—All Are Sowers

We know that no man can live unto himself. Like begets like. Every word and act is a seed dropped into the ever-working universe. One man's actions become food to another. One man's thoughts expressed by words become food to another. To cease from sowing, you must cease from living.

3.—Reap What You Sow

We may have many law-giving people today, but very few law-living people. To tell a child what must be done is not Jesus-like. But to live what should be done is rather according to His divine purpose—"Doers of the word and not hearers only." No doubt many give their children good advice. But it is the seed of good example—it is influence which sinks into the ground of a child's heart. It was not great sermonizing or brilliant singing that made me believe in Christianity. No, it was the walking Bibles I met here and there. Thank God for them. It is a true saying, "Only from pure hearts can pure service flow."

We not only reap the same kind as we sow, but we reap it many times over as it multiplies day after day. How many times has the first glass of beer been multiplied since it was given out the first day? After you have figured this out, then you may know how big a harvest the man who gave it out will receive!

Let me again ask—

Where are you dwelling spiritually?

What are you sowing today?

What will your harvest be?

THE Self-Denial Effort is a golden opportunity for the display of those finer characteristics which make up Christian manhood and womanhood. It is unique in the breadth of its scope and appeal. Through it, by virtue of our personal sacrifice and labor, we despatch a shining angel of mercy, whose blessing-laden hands reach to the farthest and darkest corners of the earth. **THE WORLD** for Christ is our aim, and we should therefore thank God for the chance which the Self-Denial affords for the exercise of our Missionary Patriotism.

ARE YOU ALIVE?

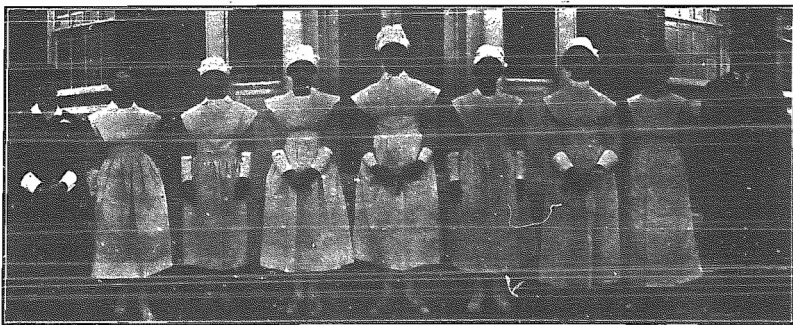
No man is fully alive who is not ready to voluntarily practice self-denial to show his readiness to die for something. The characteristic law of human life, as we feel it in our most vivid moments, is not altogether self-preservation, but a devoted willingness to deny one's self or do some deed of sacrifice for others. One important sphere in which the law of self-denial should be obeyed is the sphere of service. Real service is a continual self-denial. It is also good to keep in mind the fact that there is a penalty for refusing this service. The Master said: "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me."

We may think that we are following in His footsteps; we may call ourselves by His name; we may be busy with the exposition of His thoughts; we may preach His Gospel; we may be melted in tears by our visions of His grace, but if we will not deny ourselves in every sphere right up to the cross we are not found in the company that follow Christ. We do not come after Him.

It seems that true obedience to the law of self-denial does not consist of a few accidental good deeds or certain seasons of repentance, prayer and activity, a mistake which minds of a certain class are apt to fall into. This is the kind of obedience which constitutes what the world calls a great man, a man who has some noble points, and every now and then acts heroically so as to astonish and subdue his beholders, but who in private life has no abiding personal religion, who does not regulate his thoughts, words, and deeds according to the law of God.

To take up the Cross of Christ is no great action done once and for all. It consists in the continual practice of deeds which at times seem distasteful to us. We must take up our Cross daily and follow Him. The Salvation Army stands for this kind of self-denial, and is today what it is as a soul-saving and soldier-making organization because the chief plank in its platform is self-denial.

A great opportunity is presented during the coming week of prayer and self-denial to express our love, interest and devotion for the glorious work that God has done through The Salvation Army.



Matron and Staff of The Custodial Home, Portage la Prairie, Man.

A Salvation Army Service is Conducted in this Institution every Sunday Afternoon, and our Literature is Regularly Distributed.

Don't go to the devil for counsel; he will never give you anything profitable. If either heaven or hell, he will never tell you how to find Christ and he will never give his own name and address.

You can learn more in five minutes alone on your knees about righteousness than you will in a year at an ungodly social gathering. If you are an ask of God who giveth liberally to all men.

PROGRESS AND PROMISE IN SOUTHERN SASKATCHEWAN

By Major Gosling, D.C.

THINGS are moving in the right direction in the Southern Saskatchewan Division; good news coming in from many of the Corps.

MOOSE JAW.—Adjutant Bourne writes to say Moose Jaw is on the upgrade, and very encouraging are the signs of the times. Since his appointment to the command of the Corps, quite a few remarkable changes have taken place; the Officer's Home has been painted inside, and other improvements have been made. The Citadel has also been fixed and made to look like a new place.

32 Seniors and 33 Juniors have come forward since January; several have been enrolled as Soldiers. Three Candidates have been secured, the Home League has been started and is doing well with a present membership of 22. The Corps Cadets, eleven in number, are doing splendidly.

SWIFT CURRENT.—Ensign Sharp is getting a move on at Swift Current. Several Comrades have recently been enrolled as Soldiers and 8 Recruits have been added to the Roll. A number of seekers have also been recorded. A woman came forward on Sunday night and got so worked up that she brought her husband with her on the following Tuesday night and he also sought Salvation; they are both doing well and looking forward to being enrolled as Soldiers in the near future. The Corps Cadets from Herbert visited Swift Current recently and had a very interesting time over the weekend, and a good demonstration on the Monday night. A Young People's Legion has been started and is doing well.

HERBERT.—A better Hall has been secured at Herbert; the Comrades there are carrying on without any resident Officer, and are doing splendidly. Ensign Sharp is taking a great interest in Herbert, and visits over the week. Brother John Goertz has been made an Envoy, and his sister, Corps Cadet Matilda, has been commissioned Young People's Sergt.-Major. They are both working hard and keeping the Flag flying.

MABLE CREEK.—Captain Winkley writes to say things are going well at Mable Creek. The Comrades are working well; better crowds are attending Open-Air and Inside Meetings, and the spirit of the Corps is A1.

INDIAN HEAD.—Victory is reported. Captain and Mrs. Rea have done well during their stay of nearly two years. The numbers have increased, more souls have been saved, and Soldiers have been enrolled.

REGINA I and II.—Both these Corps are experiencing real soul-reviving times. Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke have captured the hearts of the people at No. 1, and are certainly doing their best to help and bless the Comrades who are rallying in fine style.

No. 2 Corps since moving into a larger building is growing apace. Fine crowds are being registered, and other forward advances are being made.

SHAUNAVON.—Captain Fugelsang says, "Shaunavon is booming along the lines of Salvation Army." The right man is in the right place. A lot of the young people are getting saved and into the fight. They are not slackers at Shaunavon.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY.—The Young People's Council's at Regina were truly inspirational. The Chief Secretary and Brigadier Sims surely put their best into them, and must have gone away feeling gratified over the results. Surely God came to the hearts of our young people, and they responded to the Spirit's voice readily that none present could look on without being mightily moved. These Councils will live long and do much for us all!

COMING EVENTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

May 4th, United Holiness Meeting, Winnipeg Citadel.
May 6, Salvation Meeting, No. II Outpost (Night only).
May 11, United Holiness Meeting, Winnipeg Citadel.

BRIGADIER COMDS

Vancouver III April 29
Vancouver V May 5 & 6
Vancouver II May 12 & 13

STAFF-CAPT. H. HABKIRK

May 13 Winnipeg VIII
May 20 Winnipeg III

STAFF-CAPT. J. C. HABKIRK

Brandon Citadel May 4-5
Kenora May 11-12
Swan River May 15-16
The Pas May 18-19
Dauphin May 21-22

SAVED FROM RUIN

By Captain Stewart, Victoria

WHILE on a visit to V— I came across a young man whom I had occasion to help when I was in the eastern part of the Territory. The case is as follows:

I was asked by a gentleman to keep an eye on his boy who was in the habit of staying out late at night (of course in that appointment I was a night-hawk as well as day-bird) and make a long story short he did get in wrong, in spite of all my watching, and was taken before the Magistrate. Though he could not let the boy off on suspended sentence, he gave the shortest possible term—two months in jail and two months under my supervision. After his first two months he came to me, and, owing to his youth and boyish appearance, Mrs. Stewart took a keen interest in him. We found him ready to work, and during his time under our care he saved enough money to help him on his way west to his own people. You can imagine the pleasing surprise it was to us when we recently saw his smiling face come down the street. With both hands he took mine, thanked me for all the kindness The Army had shown him, saying, "Captain, I promised you I would get straight and so I have. Since coming here I went out harvesting, then came home, and instead of father having to worry as to how the Winter was to be spent, I helped him along." Upon inquiry about his soul, he answered, "I am not a Salvationist, but I am a good Presbyterian."

The helping hand given just when he was at the parting of the ways, saved this young life from ruin.

Winnipeg Citadel Life-Savers

Over One Hundred Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Publicly Commissioned by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips

Parent Corps of the West Sets Up Record and High Standard for the Territory

SALVATIONISTS congregating in Winnipeg Citadel on Monday night must have felt thrilled as they witnessed the Inauguration Ceremony of the No. 1 Citadel Troops of Life Saving Guards and Scouts.

At an early hour the Hall began to show signs of an overflow, and long before the scheduled time seats were filled and late comers had to be satisfied with standing room. A visitor who asked a group of excited boy spectators if they were going to "join

Guard and Scout who took their places on the platform indicating the right of way for the coming troops. A hush! The commencement of a march by the Citadel Band, and then a burst of applause from the spectators as with dignified mien and marching rhythm the troops filed up each aisle headed by their own Colors. Presently the platform was aglow with the brilliant color of red, intermingled with the grey uniforms of Guards and Scouts and the blue of Scout Leaders and Instructors.

A fan-fare by ten trumpeters with Guards and Scouts at attention, concluded the "March Past" of the Citadel Troops.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, the Chairman of the evening, lined out the song "To the front the cry is ringing" and from all over the building the refrain burst forth "No retreating, hell defeating, shoulder to shoulder we stand! Could one be blamed for the delicious tingling excitement and joy at belonging to such an Organization? No! We are proud of our World Wide Army, and of its magnificent spirit of untiring devotion and zeal.

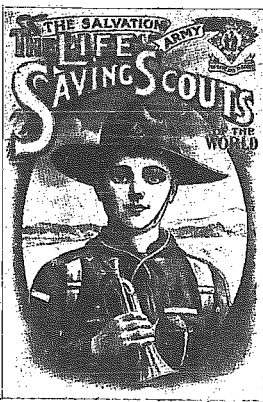
A charming united song by the Scouts and Guards, entitled "Canaan Bright," and later solo with chorus "All round the World" left the most critical observer with no misgivings as to the talents these young people are possessed of in the ministry of song.

A short address by Guard Leader Cousins involved hearty applause, and her charming sincerity and sterling enthusiasm stirred all hearts. An enthralling reception was given to Scout Leader Ensign Greenaway, whose address surely gripped the interest and appreciation of all present. As singing entitled "Overstating King" stirred lining "Say! how do you hoe the road, young chap?" which made direct appeal to the straight living of every young man and woman.

During the evening the Citadel Band gave splendid service; also a song entitled "Overstating King" was well rendered by the Songster Brigade. Then, too we must not omit mention of the stirring counselling of Commandant Carroll who arrested and held the attention of all present by his enlargement of the command, and Commander thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

The event of the evening was occasioned by the Presentation of Commissions to Leaders, Instructors and Patrol Leaders, the latter being handed the commissions for the Guards or Scouts under their care. Coming to the salute before the Colonel, they gravely and earnestly listened to his words of exhortation and received amidst applause the "little slip of paper" signed by the Territorial Commander, giving them the power and right to instruct and teach the young people under their charge.

Another interesting feature was the presentation of a Medalion to Scout W. Cousins for an act of bravery. The Scout was heartily cheered, and received the applause with modesty. The final charge to the Scouts and Guards by the Colonel was undoubtedly a stimulus to all present. At the conclusion of his address he extended to the Troops the Greetings of their President (our beloved General) and also Greetings from the Commissioner whose interest in the development of young people had to a large extent brought us together on the occasion. A dedicatory prayer by Staff-Captain Habkirk and the singing of "God bless our Army Brave" by the United Troops brought this enjoyable and inspiring demonstration to a close.—I. H.



Reproduction of Scout Poster which is Printed in Five Colors.

up" received the characteristic reply, "Gee, you just bet we are!"

A long program faced us, and a prompt commencement was appreciated. The steady tramp, tramp of five stalwart buglers arrayed in the outfit of Patrol Leaders, occasioned intense interest and on arriving at the platform they ascended with military precision and facing the audience sounded out the "Troop Call and Fall In," afterwards joining their waiting patrols at the entrance of the Citadel.

Again interested spectators were charmed with the appearance of a

SUMMER STRAW HATS

FOR WOMEN (Sailor Sizes)

Made of Best English Bonnet Straw, in 4 Sizes—7, 7½, 7¾, 7½.
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FOR STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS
BANDSMEN AND SOLDIERS

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Blush-Grey Mohair	2.75	2.75	2.75	2.75
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Field Officers', Bandsmen and Soldiers' Caps, complete with Crest and Band at above prices.

Staff Officers' Crests extra, according to rank.

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THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
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General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.
Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS:

Captain A. Rasmussen from Winnipeg
to Elmwood.

Captain Stella Caterer from Elmwood
to St. James.

Lieut. Edith Peterson to St. James.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

THE WAY OF SALVATION

TO FIND Christ seek Him. Do so
with all your heart. Unrepented
sin will block every avenue of approach
to God. Repentance means not only
being sorry you have sinned because
sin is going to be punished, but that
you recognize it is a wrong done to God
and man, are determined to be free from
it, and will make every restitution in
your power.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS CAMPAIGN AT WINNIPEG II

THE CHIEF SECRETARY ASSISTS

Unusual Crowds Assemble in Star Theatre—Trenchant Addresses
—The Devil Defeated.

WINNIPEG Northenders were favored on Sunday, April 22nd,
by having Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder with them
through the day. The brisk and breezy Commanding Officer, Cap-
tain Collier, had advertised the services well, and unusually large
attendances resulted. The old Pritchard Ave. Hall was discarded
for the day, and the scene of battle changed to the long and cav-
ern-like Star Theatre.

For the morning service about one hundred and fifty people
gathered. The exceedingly narrow building made it necessary for
many of the congregation to sit a long distance from the speaker.
This real disadvantage, however, together with the dingy aspect
of the auditorium as a result of subdued lighting, disappeared as,
on their knees, the worshippers voiced in song that oft-repeated
petition, "Lord, fill my craving heart." With closed eyes, and
hearts alert to the Spirit's touch, one forgot the place and became
conscious only of a Presence.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder's trenchant brevities of speech
claimed careful attention. A call upon men to glimpse the Cross,
and find there a remedy for sin, a source of comfort, and a con-
solation in pain, was the substance of her remarks.

The Commissioner followed with a lucid exposition of the
eighth chapter of Romans. The speaker asserted that by the ma-
jority of unconverted people the Scriptures were never read, but
that invariably the lives of professing Christians were closely

INTERNATIONAL CHANGES

Well-known Officers, in Six Territories
Indian and Australian, Involved

Lieut.-Commissioner Hira Singh
(Hoe), who has done nearly twenty-
two years' service in India, and is at
the present time Territorial Command-
er in Northern India, is under far-
well orders to proceed to England.
Colonel Yuddha Praskasm (Miller),
Territorial Commander in Ceylon, is
farewelling from that Command.

Colonel Java Veera (Ewens), Chief
Secretary in Western India, is fare-
welling from that position and at the
time of doing so will be married to
Staff-Captain Taramoni (Swiften),
who is a sister of Lieut.-Colonel Swin-
fen.

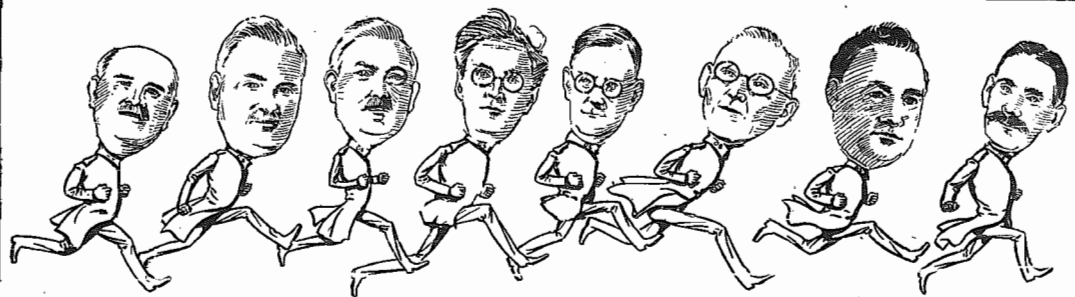
Colonel Ernest Knight, who has
done thirty-six years' service as an
Officer, the bulk of that time in the
Colonies, and who has been Chief
Secretary in East Australia for the
last two years, is obliged to farewell
and take a lengthened furlough on
account of the serious condition of his
health.

Colonel John McInnes, who has
been Chief Secretary in New Zealand
since 1916, is appointed to be Chief
Secretary in Eastern Australia.

Lieut.-Colonel Robert Henry, Field
Secretary in South Australia, is ap-
pointed Chief Secretary in New Zea-
land.

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. McKenzie, Di-
visional Commander of the Brisbane
Division, is appointed Field Secretary
in Southern Australia, and promoted
to the rank of Colonel.

Well Known Characters Now Moving To Some Purpose In The Great Annual Self-Denial Race



Our May 26th Issue Will Mirror The Condition Of These Runners As They Near The Home Tape

But you cannot save yourself; you
cannot even free yourself from the dom-
ination of sin. If you truly repent,
God, for Christ's sake, forgives you;
He will also give you grace, strength and
wisdom to fight a victorious battle against
temptations to evil. Go to it now!

REGARD OUR WORK

DURING the past year, as in fact
during all the years which have
gone since it commenced its work of
love and mercy in the great West, The
Salvation Army has done its utmost
and given its best for the saving of the lost
and erring. Existing needs impel us to
extend our operations, and in order to
increase our effectiveness in dealing with
the various classes touched by our social
work, a number of new ventures are
being embarked upon. Will you regard
our work as being a sincere effort to
rescue the sinful and sorrowing ones
of our land, and of every land, and then
endeavor to grasp the magnitude of
this great undertaking. Our needs are
very pressing.

scrutinized. Thus the absolute necessity for consistency of con-
duct and an unwavering loyalty to Jesus Christ.

The Chief Secretary took charge of the Prayer Meeting and
brought the morning service to a fitting conclusion. A break from
the ranks blessed the effort and one woman sought a "Second
Touch."

For the day's final Meeting nearly two hundred persons at-
tended. A pointed discourse by Mrs. Hodder compelled serious
thinking on the part of the congregation. Recalling to memory the
many voices that had spoken to conscience, Mrs. Hodder brought
her pleading to a strong finish when she said, "There will come a
day when Christ will speak to you for the last time—And His
words will be, 'Depart from me!'"

The night Meeting was interspersed with awkward interrup-
tions. The enemy of souls seemed determined that attention
should be distracted. The passing in and out of late-comers and
restless ones, as well as what seemed the periodical shrill-toned
squeaking of unusual numbers of babies in arms, worked havoc
upon those minds that tried to think. However, our Leader, well-
seasoned by the buffetings of diverse winds in yesteryears, was
seen to fine advantage. Despite the many unfavorable influences
at work the Commissioner sounded out in prophetic boldness a
pure Gospel message, powerful in its attack and unmistakable in
its warnings.

For the Prayer Service, again piloted by Lieut.-Colonel Mor-
ris, a large number remained and one seeker knelt at the Mercy
Seat.

SPECIAL MENTION

Mrs. Commandant Hanna of Glen
Vowell, has recently undergone a se-
rious operation. For some time her con-
dition was considered most unprom-
ising, but word received this week
from Commandant Bryenton, states
that our Warrior Sister Comrade is
progressing nicely. Let us remember
her in prayer.

On Sunday night last a touching
scene was enacted outside the resi-
dence of Bandmaster Deacon of Win-
nipeg VIII. The Bandmaster has been
suddenly stricken with a serious ill-
ness, and the physician ordered his
immediate removal to a hospital. At
the close of the Salvation Meeting,
the Band, accompanied by several
score of Comrades and friends seren-
aded the home. The strong love that
fills the hearts of the Bandmen for
their leader was evidenced by the
tear-filled eyes as the amateur face,
paled by the ravage of disease, peered
through the curtained window. Upon
shaking hands and passing of "God
bless you's," Bandmaster Deacon
grasped the Deputy's hand and said,
"Donelly, old boy, you'll take good
care of my Band, won't you?"

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

THE Commissioner is now busily engaged finalizing preparations for his visit to International Headquarters. He is due to leave Winnipeg on the night of May 6th. Comrades will unite in praying that he may be granted journeying mercies.

Commissioner Lamb is due to arrive in New York today, Thursday, April 26th. He is coming to Canada on special Immigration business and expects to interview many prominent people.

We regret to record that Mrs. Major Merrett is ill, so much so, as to give concern. We bespeak for her and the Major the sympathy and prayers of their Comrades.

Mrs. Staff-Captain John Habbkirk was a visitor to Winnipeg this week. We are sorry to report that she is in a poor state of health. We hope, however, with rest and treatment she will soon recover.

Life Saving Scouts and Guards of the World made an excellent showing, numerically and otherwise, on the night of April 23rd at Winnipeg Citadel. Considerably over one hundred were enrolled. We are told that applications for membership are pouring in so that the present substantial number is likely to be augmented.

Now that the City of Winnipeg is getting more stirred up on the Scout and Guard Movement, other parts of the Territory are beginning to respond and fall in line. One excellent plan to hold and bless the Young People, as well as the younger boys and girls, is to organize them, and the Scout and Guard Organization is just right to recruit those who are not yet linked up with another Christian body.

Commandant Horwood recently suffered bereavement in the death of her father, at London, Ontario. Our sympathy and prayers are with the Commandant at this time.

In the near future we shall be welcoming Ensign Kington who is coming from England to assist Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Dray at the Balmoral Lodge, in connection with Immigration Work.

We have received a letter from Major Robert Smith, of Victoria, in which we read, "I am pleased to say that I am getting back my health for which I thank Almighty God." This news will be especially pleasing to our readers.

Self-Denial is certainly the all-absorbing topic around T. H. Q. as elsewhere, and it is delightful to see how heartily each Officer, regardless of rank, is accepting individual responsibility in connection with the coming effort.

TRIBUTE TO Y.P. COUNCILS

By Ensign Kitson

That our Leaders place a high value upon the lives of our Young People was exemplified at the recent Y. P. Councils at Saskatoon. Life, as interpreted by the true Salvationist, is a field of opportunity for service to God and The Army. A spirit of expectancy, such as I have not seen excelled at former Councils, was evident from the veteran Y. P. Sergt.-Major of forty years' service for God and The Army, down to the youngest delegate. Nor were these expectations vain. The Chief Secretary's forceful message, based on the life of Joseph, made this particular character very real. One could easily discern that the Colonel spoke with great conviction, visioning the future possibilities in the lives of these Young People with a great measure of clearness. The racy addresses by Brigadier Sims, the thoughtful talks by Mrs. Ensign Jones and others all contributed to the splendid outward result of thirty-two definite consecrations of young lives. This wonderful demonstration of the power of our Lord will, I am convinced, leave its mark on The Army's work in Northern Saskatchewan.

Just Before The Battle

COMRADES AND HELPERS:—

The confident tone of Self-Denial forecasts which have already come to hand give abundant room for hope and encouragement. On the part of hosts of our Comrades there is evidently a strong determination to exceed all previous records. This is extremely gratifying to me, and I send forth the glad news that you, my Comrades and helpers in this noble cause, may also be heartened.

In view of the fact that we are right on the eve of the Effort, I want to emphasize one or two matters.

Firstly: Let all who solicit on our behalf be fully posted with information relative to Salvation Army service and needs. I take it for granted that you will have carefully perused the Self-Denial issue of The War Cry, which was brimful of information; half of which should be sufficient to induce folk who have never yet subscribed to the funds of The Salvation Army or even placed a dime in The Army's Self-Denial box, to make amends for their past parsimony by opening their pockets wide and extricating therefrom generous donations towards this Effort.

At times like these it is especially important that Comrades should study facts and figures relative to The Army's operations throughout the world. Read and digest our Self-Denial propaganda, give studied attention to the admirable booklet entitled "Impossible without you;" consume every paragraph and memorize essential figures. Then will you be armed to meet and satisfy the most skeptical of mortals. Emphasize the fact that a dollar given for the support of our work in Western Canada may journey long distances. It may touch the shores of the Great Lakes; it may be an uplifting power to a fallen life in Alberta, British Columbia, Saskatchewan or Manitoba; it may become part of The Salvation Army's wall of protection around the neglected or handicapped child life of the West; it may assist in the training of some young man or woman for the Master's service; it may be the helping hand given at the opportune moment which will save some person who is down from becoming down and out.

Stress too, that many branches of Salvation Army activity cannot be self-supporting. The help-less will always call for the gift of service and money, and our many devoted, consecrated Officers engaged in our uplifting work are giving service and are giving it splendidly, skillfully and joyfully. It is up to the public to support such humanitarian effort.

To us are committed vast issues. An English statesman made use of these words in relation to the interests of the British Empire. They may well be applied to Salvationists in the matter of our great Self-Denial Effort, and seeing that great things are expected, I desire to remind you of two or three personal essentials. There must be: THE SELF-SACRIFICING SPIRIT.

To do a thing because one ought as a matter of duty often touches on the heroic, but it can also become a drudgery. It is the spirit behind the action that supplies the spirit or impetus that carries one over obstacles with a "Glory to God" on their lips.

Nothing of much note is ever done without enthusiasm. Even a window is cleaned the better because of it. Enthusiasm is just Salvation Armyism. It is the quality which has planted The Flag around the world in an incredibly short period of time; which has led the organization to dredge the lowest depths and rescue the most hopeless and despairing. My Comrades, let us enthrust! For our own sakes—yes, but much more so for the sake of others! Not even small-pox is more contagious than enthusiasm. It is more easily caught than influenza. Imagine then the effect of the Soldier who comes into contact with a fully-charged Comrade. He is almost bound to catch the infection, and to spread it to his own particular circle, and so there will break out an epidemic of Self-Denial zeal which will run a glorious course in the Corps and its neighborhood. Let enthusiasm be based on a solid foundation. Nothing should be left to chance. Scheme and invent, in addition to scrupulously carrying out all the instructions received from Headquarters, for these latter are based on long experience.

And then, crown the whole thing by consistent and believing prayer—pleading that help shall secure blessings for yourselves and for the people whose help you seek; the quality of pleading which will not only secure donations, but gain souls.

The opportunities for successful services in this great Effort were never greater than they are at present. The sympathy of the outside public is with us. The varied character of our operations is being increasingly recognized, and we have only to work energetically on the above lines to gain a magnificent victory. So, my Comrades in this great West, pray, plan, plunge and get ready to shout—victory!

Yours in the Victory of Calvary,
HENRY C. HODDER
Commissioner.



"O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING"

By C. WESLEY.

O, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease!
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

THE history of this hymn is well worth reading and is full of deep spiritual interest. It was written to commemorate the conversion of its author, Charles Wesley. Interested persons have traced its origin and verified all the circumstances.

On Whit-Sunday, May 21, 1738, Charles Wesley lay ill, of a severe attack of pleurisy. He was in the home of Thomas Bray, a brazier of Little Britain. The account of his conversion is given in Mr. Wesley's Journal as follows:

"Sunday, 21st of May, 1738.—I walked in hope and expectation of His coming. At nine my brother and some friends came and sang a hymn to the Holy Ghost. My hope and comfort were thereby increased. In about half an hour they went. I betook myself to prayer, the substance as follows: 'O Jesus! Thou hast said, 'Thou wilt send the Comforter unto you.' Thou hast said, 'I will come unto you.' Thou hast said, 'My Father and I will come unto you and make our abode with you.' Thou art God that canst not lie. I wholly rely upon Thy most true promise; accomplish it in Thy time and manner.' Having said this I was composing myself to sleep in quietness and peace when I heard someone come in and say, 'In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, arise, and believe, and thou shalt be healed of all thine infirmities.' The words struck me to the heart. I lay musing and trembling with a strange palpitation of the heart. I said, yet feared to say, 'I believe, I believe!'"

The hymn was composed on the anniversary of Wesley's conversion, namely, May 21, 1739. Possibly the idea expressed in the first line came to the poet from his conversation with Peter Dohler, the pious Moravian, who, when speaking of praising Christ, said, "Had I a thousand tongues I would praise Him with them all."

It is told of the eccentric "Billy Dawson" that he often sang hymns with startling effect. Once when preaching upon "Death on the White Horse" he gave out these verses. When the eighth stanza was reached he cried out, "See, what?—come and see!—what?—I do not ask you to come and see the preacher, or to hear me, yourself, your sins, and your Saviour. 'See all your sins on Jesus laid.' The effect was instantaneous.

Oh, that millions more would see "all their sins on Jesus laid," they too would cry aloud in the joy and gratitude of their hearts.

"O for a thousand tongues to sing,
My great Redeemer's praise."

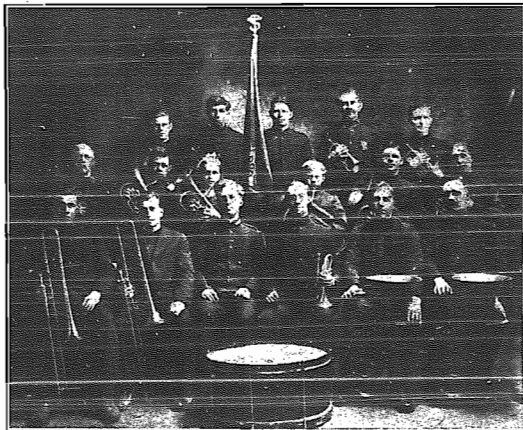
FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

Is Your Soul In Tune?

By Lieut.-Colonel R. Slater

TO get satisfactory music from an instrument that is out of tune is impossible, however great the skill of the player may be. The beauty, the real charm of music by no means depends upon either a great amount of technical ability called for by it, or complication in the part writing. The simplest piece, if rendered on an instrument perfectly in tune, will be gratifying to a true musician. As to band music, nothing will compensate for bad intonation. If all instruments in the band are true in tuning in themselves and are properly adjusted

of soul of man. Here we have something like a string of a piano or violin overtightened, or, to take the other extreme, without the requisite tension, and the result of movement over the instrument is torture, a distortion of what otherwise would be holy music. Hence these—pride, envy, malice, uncharitableness, greed, lust, despair, doubt, selfishness and all other diabolical things which cannot enter into the scheme of the Master Musician. He must come as the Great Tuner, before music can become possible. If we would learn of His work in this di-



Staff-Captain J. C. Hobbick, D.C.; Ensign Fred Mundy, C.O.; and Members of Dauphin's Progressive Band.

to each other, a simple hymn tune will be a joy to listen to when duly rendered, while the finest piece by any of the great composers rendered by defective instruments and out of agreement in pitch among themselves would be a torture to listen to, no matter how skilled the individual players might be. Good tuning is essential, therefore, and time is wasted that is spent in order to obtain it.

The soul in a sense may be called an instrument; the Holy Spirit is the Great Musician who plays upon it, and oh, how wonderful is the divine music He can cause to issue from a soul in tune! But by nature the soul is not in a fit state for His use. Does not the Psalmist speak about our being "born in sin, and shapen in iniquity"? This is a very disagreeable subject to some people, even if they do not go so far as to dispute the truth of the Psalmist's statement. Very few people dispute the fact, however, that, taking men as you find them, a good deal of tuning is required before they can be instruments of music under the Divine hand. Some emotional elements of their beings, some habit of thought, some bent of a faculty, are too slack, or at too high a tension, and so there is a lack of agreement with God's pitch for the

reception, and would hear some of the lovely music that He can bring forth from every human spirit when it is made fit for His wonder hand we cannot do better, perhaps, than take Psalm 103.

"O my soul" is a phrase in verse 1, and here the writer talks to himself, either from feeling a need to give himself instructions, or to rouse himself to a worthy task. What is the work he gives his soul to do? It is to bless the Lord. In this way we have the preliminary sounds from the instrument by way of prelude, as the Spirit moves upon it.

It may be said that blessing, praising, thanking God is one of the surest signs of a soul being in tune. First of all, it is an appeal to emotion, or as we should say in ordinary language, it is the heart of the writer that speaks at the onset, at the opening of the song; and the word "bless" comes three times over in the way of the three essential notes of the tonic chord by which the key of the psalm—thanks unto God!—is determined. But when the heart is stirred the mind will soon be united with it. So the next step of the writer is to appeal to his memory—"forget not all His benefits."

(To be continued)

NEW SERIES

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

NO. 1: THE PIANOFORTE

THE name 'Pianoforte' is derived from two Italian words, 'piano' meaning soft, and 'forte' meaning loud, and this instrument was probably so called because its tone is governed by a soft and a loud pedal.

In reality a stringed instrument, the pianoforte is played by means of keys, and is largely a combination of the harpsichord and clavichord. Like the former, it originally contained four or five octaves, although at the present time it is usual for a piano to have seven or even eight.

There are several types of this instrument at present in use, among them the semi-grand, the cottage, the upright, grand and the pianette, but the form most resembling the original harpsichord is the grand piano, for in this construction the strings are horizontal and parallel with the keys.

Wonderful Strings

The strings are drawn across a compound frame of metal and wood made up of bars, rods, and strengtheners of various kinds, and containing a wooden sound-board. These strings at first were all of thin wire, but now the bass strings are made of thick wire coated with a fine coil of copper wire. The key-board and the strings are brought into contact with each other by means of a hammer, and the mechanism by which they are connected is generally called the action.

When the key is struck, by means of a cunning contrance, the hammer is raised and held in position so that it touches the strings, falling again into its original place when the key is released.

Original Inventors

Dampers are provided in order to regulate the length of sound, so that immediately a key is released the vibration ceases. These dampers consist of pieces of leather resting on the top of the string and connected with the back part of the keys by means of vertical wires. When any key is pressed down the damper is raised from the string so as to allow the sound emitted to be perfectly clear; immediately, however, the pressure is withdrawn, the damper falls into place on the string and stifles the sound. When the loud pedal is pressed the dampers are raised and the sound is prolonged. In the case of the soft pedal, however, the sound is decreased by the removal of a string from the impact of each hammer.

Gradual Improvement

As far as is known this instrument was invented by Bartolomeo Cristofori, a native of Padua (Italy) in 1714, but the first seen in England was constructed by Father Wood, an English Monk then living in Rome. The Italian did not fully develop the invention to any degree. In Germany, however, a similar instrument produced by an organist named Schroter, was considerably improved by the Silbermanns of Strasburg and Stein's of Augsburg, and their perseverance in this connection no doubt laid the foundation of the extensive industry which has been and is still, carried on in the Fatherland.

In Great Britain the constructing of pianos was at first carried on by Italians, but these were superseded by English firms. The names of Roadwood, Collard, and Brinsmead are closely associated with the improvement of the English instrument.

YORKTON

Ensign and Mrs. Smith
On April 11th, Yorkton was favored by a visit from Lieut.-Col. Morris, accompanied by Brigadier Sims and Major Smith. The Colonel conducted a splendid meeting for the young people in the school. In the evening an audience of about three hundred people gathered in the Town Hall to hear the Chief Secretary in Lecture on "The Arm of the Salvation Army in Yorkton." We appreciate the very high tribute to the work of The Salvation Army in Yorkton. We appreciate the fact that the Mayor and his council have been so engaged to be present at this meeting. Brigadier Sims spoke, bringing to the front of the audience the fact that the Arm of the Salvation Army in Yorkton, and in his remarks the Chief Secretary. We feel these meetings have done the Corps untold good.
While in Yorkton the Chief Secretary conducted the Funeral Service of Corps Cadet Myrtle Flannigan. The Hall was packed with people who had come to pay their last tribute to our Corps.

On Sunday, April 15th, a Memorial Service was conducted by Ensign Smith. Four "Admiral" addresses were given, "The Arm of the Salvation Army," "The Arm of the Salvation Army," "The Arm of the Salvation Army," and "The Arm of the Salvation Army." The service was a most successful one.

EDMONTON I.
Commandant and Mrs. Weir
A most interesting series of lectures was conducted on Sunday, April 15th, by Adjutant Otway and the Songster Brigade. Through the medium of several choice recitations and songs, the story of the Garden, Calvary and the Resurrection was related. The selections rendered during the service were "Bowed Beneath the Green Shades," and by the Band, "Glory in the Highest" and "Olive Tree." The alto section of our Songster Brigade has recently been strengthened by the entrance of the "Twelve Apostles" and the soprano section by Mrs. Adj. Otway, Sisters Combs and Ratcliffe.

The Band recently gave a grand Musical Festival in the Great War Veterans' Memorial Hall. One thousand invitations were sent to friends, professional and business men. The venture proved a great success and the large hall was crowded. Major Dugan presided and the very enjoyable program. Baritone and soprano solos were given by Mr. R. L. Bateman and Miss Gladys Galt respectively, also violin and piano by Mrs. Dugan. The occasion presented an opportunity for a statement of work accomplished by the Band. Bandmaster Lyall considered this responsibility and did the part well.

Adjutant Otway, first trombone, is a recent addition to the personnel of the Band. Bandmaster Gray from Calgary, has also been playing with Edmonton I for a few months. Bandmaster Cromatic and Cromatic are also playing with us. Brother Clark, who is the Y. P. Leader, has had the joy of seeing some of his pupils promoted to the Senior Band.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey
The meetings on Sunday, April 15th, were conducted by our Officers and were rich in blessing. Commandant Greenland in the morning gave us a profitable lesson on God's power to help in time of trouble. On the 15th of May, Mr. Christopher directed a bright Sabbath Meeting, their theme being "God's love to the children." We were blessed to hear the glorious testimonies of our converts.—Mac.

WAINWRIGHT

Captain Gardner
You have not heard from us of late owing to the fact that nearly all our Comrades were laid aside by "flu." We are glad to now report that the "flu" has been put to rest. On a recent week-end Captain Mall gave us very interesting Lantern Lectures. During the week-end, Lieut. Howard, whom we were all sorry hearts of us all. Just lately two young ladies gave their hearts to God and are boldly taking their stand for their Redeemer.

HERBERT

"Coming our way, yes, coming our way."
A mighty revival is coming our way.
On Wednesday, April 11th, we had a real soul-stirring meeting which ended with many people seeking Salvation. Praise God for our believing, trust and obey.
For a mighty revival is coming our way.
—C.C. M. G.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton
On Sunday, April 15th, the Wainwright Home enjoyed another visit from well Portage calling "King," in the person of Staff-Capt. C. H. Hinkley. During the visit, singing and playing brought much joy to the hearts of the inmates. We regret that Mr. Staff-Capt. Hinkley was unable to be present owing to ill-health. For many a message of love to this Home have brought years of love.

VIRDEN

Capt. Yetman and Lieut. Tidale
On account of our Captain's illness, Ensign and Mrs. Tidale were unable to come to us to conduct a recent Sunday's services. We the day, one of our Meetings and at the close of the meeting, our children gave a most interesting and well planned service. Our Company Meeting attendance is rapidly increasing.—G.G. R. W.

MOOSE JAW

Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne
We are experiencing a most successful time. Our converts are regularly present at the meetings. On Sunday, April 15th, the Adjutant was commissioned the Local Officers for 1923. The War Cry League has been started and our War Cry Brigade has been commissioned.—C. G.

GRANDE PRAIRIE

Captain Higan and Lieutenant Bowles
The past few weeks have seen some changes in our Corps. Lieutenant McMillen, who has been with us nine months, has gone on furlough owing to ill health. We miss him as he has been a power for good among us. On Easter Sunday we said farewell to brother and Sister Watt, who have moved to Illinois. They will also miss us as they have been faithful Soldiers.
Though we are sorry to lose these Comrades, it has been a pleasure to welcome them. We have had a week of special Meetings in connection with our Self-Denial Effort, which have proved a real blessing, and six seekers were registered at the Mercy Seat.—For. Mrs.

REGINA NORTHSIDE

Captain Loughan and Lieutenant Coles
On Tuesday evening, April 11th, Lieut. Coles, accompanied by the Regina Citadel Band and a number of Officers, conducted the Meeting. Everyone enjoyed the Colonel's visit and his straight heart-to-heart talk. The Band, led by Bandmaster Henderson, gave several beautiful selections, and Brigadier Goodwin and others spoke of the blessings received at the Young People's Councils.
The Northside Corps had its first visit from Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder on the evening of Saturday, April 14th. The Commissioner was accompanied by Ensign Alundy, Brigadier Goodwin, Major Taylor, Major and Mrs. Gosling, Adjutant Carruthers and others. The Regina Citadel Y. P. Band, who were still standing and there was also one faithful Sister who wore Salvation Army uniform, sold War Crys and did her best to let her light shine as an out-and-out Salvationist.
A little time previously I had written requesting this Comrade to meet me at the station and secure a billet for me.

There was most hearty applause when the Commissioner assured us that the Northside Hall would be built this summer.—B. B. V.



MAJOR AND MRS. WHITE, who have served under The Salvation Army Flag in Canada for twenty-five years, have been transferred to an appointment in Denver, Colorado. For the past three years the Major and his wife have been Chancellors of the Winnipeg Division, and, as hard-working, consistent toilers in the Master's Vineyard they are a hard team to beat. The Major's flaming enthusiasm on the platform and Mrs. White's sympathetic, heart-warming manner, have been the means of leading many Winnipeggers to a better sense of God.

Under their leadership, strides of progress have been made, particularly in Y. P. Work and Home League Organization.

Now they have left us, but there remains in the hearts of many Soldiers happy and blessed memories of helpful contact with them.

KAMSAK

Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Pulver
On the Sunday preceding Easter our C. O.'s message was concerning the trial and execution of our Lord. In the Prayer Meeting several of our Comrades were present. On Easter Sunday morning our hearts were lifted up in thanksgiving because of the joyful message returned to the April 14th weekend. They conducted a Swedish Meeting on Sunday morning and had the best crowd in a long time. In the afternoon the young people gave our leaders a hearty welcome. The Major's talk on Sunday night blessed us all. The Holy-Spirit Songster Brigade sang "The Old, Old Story." Captain Davis, from Edmonton, was with us for the 16th and 17th.—One Interested.

WETASKIWIN

Captain Dent and Lieutenant Willis
We commenced our week's campaign April 8th, and had the pleasure of having Captain Dabbs from Lumbay with us for two weeks. Throughout the week we had splendid Meetings and good attendances. Major and Mrs. Larson were with us for the April 14th weekend. They conducted a Swedish Meeting on Sunday morning and had the best crowd in a long time. In the afternoon the young people gave our leaders a hearty welcome. The Major's talk on Sunday night blessed us all. The Holy-Spirit Songster Brigade sang "The Old, Old Story." Captain Davis, from Edmonton, was with us for the 16th and 17th.—One Interested.

The Lord's Peculiar People

Sketches of Sanctified Oddities met with on Service

No. 1: THE CRIPPLED COUPLE

At the time this incident happened I was Advance Agent for The Salvation Army West Ontario Marine Band. This Band toured the country, visiting every village and town of any size. I went about to advertise the Band, secure billets for the members, and obtain a Hall or Church for the Festival.

On this particular part of the trip I was journeying from Stratford to Mitchell. At one time there was a flourishing Corps here, but later it was closed. The Hall, however, was still standing and there was also one faithful Sister who wore Salvation Army uniform, sold War Crys and did her best to let her light shine as an out-and-out Salvationist.

A little time previously I had written requesting this Comrade to meet me at the station and secure a billet for me.

when she shook my hand heartily and gave me a warm welcome. My escort by the time had vanished and left me to my fate.

My hostess then began to busy herself getting tea ready, at the same time asking me all kinds of questions. She assured me that Dad would soon be home, and would be delighted to see me, and learn all about how the Army was progressing. I looked toward the open door of the pantry and noticed that the shelves were built near the floor, then, to my astonishment, she crawled across the floor toward the pantry, dragging a child's sleigh behind her. She filled the sleigh with cups and saucers, and then she and I went out to draw them out and placed them on the table.

I offered to assist my friend, but no, she told me she was quite capable of getting ready herself. It was quite evident she was, as everything around the house was clean and tidy, and you could not tell she was not as comfortable lumpy. The dear old lady had all doubled up with rheumatism, having been in this condition for some years, and was apparently quite resigned to such a method of locomotion.

"Now," she said, "Dad will soon be home, and we will have tea together." The words were no sooner spoken than I heard a tramping and clattering down the stairs, and a knock on the door. "There he is, Captain," said Mrs. King, "open the door." When I opened it, there, to my astonishment, was a big man without any lower limbs. He had on his hands a pair of irons, something after the shape of a boot, and was trying to steady himself by coming walking in on his stumps and all fours, like his peculiar wife.

"Well," thinks I, "this is a starter—what's coming next?" But he disturbed my thoughts with a jolly, "Well Captain, I am glad to see you. How is the good old Army getting along?" And taking my hand in his big palm, he shook it heartily and bade me make myself at home.

We then sat down to tea. The old gentleman had no difficulty in sitting up to the table, but his good lady had to turn the back of a low chair toward the table and then crawl up on it, leaning on her arms over the back and conveying the food to her mouth as best she could. In this position she was, however, the only way, and it was really pitiful to see her eat. There was neither word of complaint, nor reference to their afflictions, but rather an atmosphere of praise to God. For His goodness, and a prevailing sweet contentment in their hearts and home.

Supper over and the dishes washed and cleared away, I brought out the phonograph I had with me. It was an old-fashioned Edison Talking Machine and was considered at that time a great invention. For public events I carried a large horn, but for private usage, there were three sets of tubes. These were a tramping and clattering down the stairs, and a knock on the door. "There he is, Captain," said Mrs. King, "open the door." When I opened it, there, to my astonishment, was a big man without any lower limbs. He had on his hands a pair of irons, something after the shape of a boot, and was trying to steady himself by coming walking in on his stumps and all fours, like his peculiar wife.

Now, thought I, is the chance to give the old couple a treat, so, setting up the machine on the table and placing the tubes in our ears I wound up the works and away it went. How they did enjoy it! Presently my hostess said, "Wouldn't it be nice if granny next door could listen to this? She is so deaf, but I believe with those tubes in her ears she could hear the music." So I tapped on the wall and

(Continued on page 11)



of INTEREST to WOMEN

AUNT JANET'S CONVERSATIONS

No. 5. By Mrs. JOSEPH LYDALL, Edmonton

THE PRICELESS LESSON

I've learned as days have passed me,
Fretting never lifts the load,
And that worry, much or little,
Never smooths an irksome road;
For you know that, somehow, always,
Doors are opened, ways are made,
When we work and live in patience
Under all the crosses laid.

He who waters meadow-lilies
With dew from out the sky
He who feeds the fluttering sparrows
When in need of food they cry,
Never fails to aid His children
In their stress, though great or small,
For His ears are always open
To their faintest far-off call.

DIGNITY OF WOMAN

THE cause of woman has never, in modern times, been so nobly championed as by our revered Army Mother, Mrs. Catherine Booth. No voice was ever so fearlessly raised in asserting women's rights as well as her sanctity and dignity; and no mind ever presented such logical and just claim to her equality with man. The plan of God, in her view, was to exalt woman.

"The thing," she writes, "which next to the revelation of the plan of Salvation endures Christianity to my heart is what it has done, and is destined to do, for my sex. And any attempt to deduce from its historical records or precept, views and doctrines derogatory thereto I cannot but regard with regret."

"All man-made religions, indeed, neglect or debase woman, but the religion of Christ recognizes her individuality and raises her to the dignity of an independent moral agent. Under the Old Testament dispensation we have several instances of Jehovah choosing woman as a vehicle of His thoughts and to direct and authorize exponent of His will."

FOR REFERENCE BOOK

Many people who are, generally speaking, patterns of order and cleanliness are not so careful about cleaning the vegetable room and the cistern. Decaying vegetables in the spring may cause typhoid fever, so one of the most important parts of the spring cleaning is the cellar. Get all decaying vegetable matter cleaned out, and it is well to sprinkle chloride of lime about in the cellar. As to the cistern, now is the time to get it cleaned out, before the spring rains begin, so you will then have a much cleaner supply of soft water for the coming months.

While we may never have a humble slab over our grave, yet we may each one build for herself an imperishable monument in the world.

When buying new brushes, make a point of soaking them in cold water for twenty-four hours. This tightens the bristles and prevents them from coming out.

MARGARET GREY was thinking deeply as she wended her way through the little town to the pretty cottage where Aunt Janet lived. "Let me see," she mused, "Auntie said that every kind word spoken, and kind action performed, was really so much treasure laid up in Heaven against that day when He shall say 'Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.' I wonder how much treasure I have laid up since last I saw her?"

Still pondering over the matter, Margaret reached the old lady's gate. Confident of a warm welcome, a refreshing cup of tea, some of auntie's delicious homemade biscuits, and most delightful of all, loving words of counsel, Margaret threw off her cloak and sank into a comfortable chair. "Auntie," she said, "I have been thinking all the way down here about our

Heavenly Father for wisdom—that the boy's resistance broke down and he said, 'Mother, when I get better, I'm going to show the boys, by God's help, what it is to be a Christian.' And he did. The kindness and care was mother's wealth. Now I'll show you how the Master invested that wealth in the life of that young man, and multiplied it again and again. Born to be a leader, the boy set to work to influence the rest of the gang—and God blessed him. Many of them, instead of developing into 'nerf-do-wells, grew into steady, God-fearing men, each making his own impress upon the lives around him. The boy after a few years of enthusiasm, toil, and study, became a missionary and went far afield, winning souls who in turn became soul-winners. The blessing which each received reproduced itself in some other life, and so the grand work went on and on and will go on while the world lasts. True it is that a little heaven leaventh the whole lump, for the influence of our lives goes on forever. We today



The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

Beans, like all dried foods, should be soaked for eight or ten hours in water before they are cooked in order that they may take up the moisture they have lost. If they are cooked in the same water in which they are soaked, all the nutriment is retained.

The small white bean, commonly called the navy, is perhaps the most popular bean for the common baked or boiled bean dishes. Left-over beans may be slipped into menus in soups, cassoulets, and croquettes. There is no more appetizing sandwich filling than baked beans moistened with cream and salad dressing.

BAKED BEANS

1 pint navy beans, 3 pints cold water, 1 tablespoon minced onion, 2 tablespoons molasses, 1 teaspoon mustard, 4 tablespoons tomato sauce, ½ teaspoon soda, ¼ pound salt pork, ¼ teaspoon paprika. Add soda to the water, wash the beans and soak them over night in the water. Cook them for about thirty minutes or until they are tender, adding more water if necessary. Put the beans into a bean-jar; add the salt pork cut into small cubes, the onion, the molasses, the mustard and the paprika. Cover the jar and bake the beans slowly for several hours. Slow cooking develops the flavor. When the beans are almost done add the salt and tomato sauce.

BAKED BEAN LOAF

1 pint cold baked beans, 1 cup bread-crumbs, salt and pepper, 1 egg beaten, 1 tablespoon finely minced onion, 2 tablespoons tomato catsup, 1 cup point. Just before serving add to a loaf. Bake it for twenty-five minutes. Serve with strips of broiled bacon.

BAKED BEAN SOUP

2½ cups baked beans, 3 cups water, 1 slice onion, salt and pepper, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon milk, 1½ cups milk. Scald the milk and the onion. Melt the butter, add to this the flour, then the hot milk, and stir the mixture until it is smooth and thickened; add the bean pulp, and allow the mixture to come to the boil. Just before serving add the well-beaten yolk of an egg.

BAKED BEAN CROQUETTES

1 cup baked-beans pulp, salt and pepper, 1 teaspoon onion juice, ¼ cup white sauce. Combine all ingredients and allow them to stand for two or three hours. Shape this mixture into croquettes. Roll them in bread-crumbs, beaten egg, and then in crumbs again and fry them in deep fat.

BEAN SANDWICHES

1 cup cold baked-bean pulp, 1 teaspoon finely minced onion, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 cup cream, and enough salad dressing to make the mixture the consistency of paste and spread the mixture on thin slices of buttered bread.

Obedience the Proof of Love

Self-Denial Week is a Test of Sincerity of Profession of Loyalty to Christ

His Last Command was; "Go ye into all the world and preach to every creature."

If You are not Able to go to the Dark Places of the Earth Yourself, are You Doing All You Can to Support those who are Working in Your Place on the Missionary Field?

YOUR ANSWER WILL BE SEEN IN
YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO THE SELF-DENIAL FUND

last conversation, and I have decided that I really am a little richer than I was this time last week."

"So we all ought to be," replied the old lady, pouring out the tea. "Have you ever thought that after we have played our treasure in the Master's hands He invests it in such a wonderful way that it is multiplied over and over again? You remember the few loaves and fishes were blessed by Him, and the hunger of five thousand people was satisfied. So it is He deals with our treasure."

"There lived in our village, when I was a girl, a young fellow, bright and intelligent, but alas!—he linked up with a wild set, and was bidding fair to ruin his life. My mother believed in amassing treasure in the form of kindly deeds, and she set her heart upon helping this boy. He was stricken with illness, and mother brought him from the rooming-house to her own home, and carefully nursed him back to health—incidentally pointing out to him the folly of his ways. She did this in such a wise, loving way—looking all the time to her

are blessed because of God-touched lives hundreds of years ago."

"Yes," answered Margaret: "With what significance our slightest words and deeds are vested, when we consider how far-reaching the influence of such. The Psalmist compared our hands to the cedars of Lebanon, because the fragrance of these trees was wafted upon the breeze for miles beyond the confines of the great forest. Life is wonderful! wonderful! Nothing narrow or petty about it. It flings out its tendrils to the uttermost parts of the world. It is indeed a most sacred charge."

"You are right, Margaret. Life is wonderful when it is linked up with infinite wisdom and power, when its treasures are placed in those pierced Hands of Love to be hallowed and used by Him for His glory, and our own eternal enrichment."

"But life untouched by God becomes profitless and empty; its treasure is wasted; its fleeting hopes and joys will be lost in eternal remorse; for 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?'

DOES YOUR NEIGHBOUR READ THE WAR CRY?

NELSON

Captain Capon and Lieutenant Richards and Ensign Potts with us for the Easter weekend. On Wednesday a Y. P. tea was given, after which the Ensign spoke to the youths. Then followed a good Open-Air, and the people listened with interest to the testimonies. In the Salvation Meeting which followed, we believe God spoke to many hearts through the Ensign's message.—D.

SELKIRK

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth. Our Outpost Meeting at Lockport on Wednesday, April 11th, was well attended. As a special feature the Home Corps gave a program of tableaux which was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience of about 160 who gathered for the occasion.

The Outpost Company Meeting at Kirkness is also progressing under the leadership of Sister Mrs. W. Moore, the Corps Sergt.-Major's wife.

ST. JAMES

Capt. Caterer and Lieut. Petersen. Ensign and Mrs. Jacks have farewelled for Indian, U.S., where they will spend a short time on sick furlough. Prior to their departure, Mrs. Ensign Jacks enrolled the Life-Saving Society and Guards and the Leaders and Assistants of the organization received their commissions. The Guards gave the ladies girls a farewell set of letters from members of the Guards.

We have now welcomed Captain Caterer and Lieutenant Petersen. Much blessing was received during their first Sunday with us, and one sister surrendered to Christ. The Juniors gave our new Officers a hearty welcome in the afternoon.

THE PAS

Mrs. Ensign Petersen. We in the Northlands are still fighting the good fight. On Thursday, April 10th, a young woman came to the Mercy Seat. The Young People's Meetings are proving a great success.—P. G.

CALGARY

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton. The Children's Home seems to almost thrive on benedictions. The children have been under extended quarantine through the winter, with the prevailing epidemics, and these have been followed by Lieut. Watts with a tonsil operation, and Mrs. Adjutant Muttart with an attack of tonsillitis, though both are now better.

On a recent Sunday afternoon a man, who had all day to spend in Calgary between tracks found his way to the Meeting. Though a backslider he spoke, confessing his condition, and expressing his longing for peace in his heart. During the singing of a song of invitation, he came out and found the Saviour once more. Brother Cushing spoke in the afternoon Meeting, and with Commandant Hamilton at night, gave forceful reminders of the coming plebiscite on prohibition. We are proud as an Army in be on the right side of a question to affect the prosperity of the community, the nation and the world.

The Life-Saving Guards of Calgary I am proud to have a fine staff of 30 strong. At ready they have had a great hike to St. George's Island with Captain Howden in command.—Cor. H.

WINNIPEG VIII

Ensign Passmore and Captain Parry. On Sunday, April 22nd, we had two fine Meetings at the Ensign's apartment. The Adjutant and Mrs. Dray had charge of the evening service. After the Meeting Sunday night the Ensign and Captain Parry went to the home of Bandmaster Deacon, and then went in to wish him God's blessing as he had just left his for the hospital. We are praying that God will help and bless him.

FORT ROUGE

Captain McLean. The weekend Meetings were conducted by our Officers. On Sunday night Sergeant Southland had charge of the service, and we had the joy of seeing one seeker at the Mercy Seat.

THE LORD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 9)

granny was brought in. She was a fine old lady of over seventy years. I gave her my set of tubes, but on the record "In the sweet bye-and-bye," and as the strains of that beautiful hymn rang out with the bass section of the Band grating in the runs, I could tell by the quiver in her grand old eyes that she was able to hear the music. At last the hymn was finished and the deaf old lady took the tubes from her ears, at the same time exclaiming: "What a wonderful convention!" (Invention she meant to say).

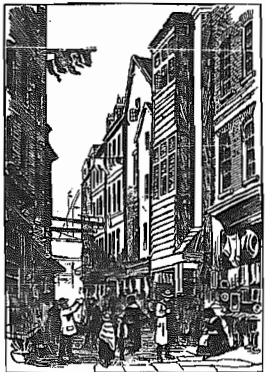
"Yes," I have often thought since, "it was the most wonderful call convention I have ever attended," and though long ago, the three dear people that made up the convention have gone to their reward, I shall never forget the kindness of those afflicted people, who were so willing to entertain strangers.

If a cup of cold water given in His Name will not lose its reward, how great a reward Brother and Sister King must now be enjoying in the Great Convention of those who have "come out of great tribulation and washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."



INTRODUCTION

DESCENDING stone steps situated a few paces from Farringdon Street, just outside the City of London, we entered a smart little



In the neighborhood of Saffron Hill. (From an old print.)

thoroughfare of tall, prosperous-looking warehouses—the Great Saffron Hill of to-day. But with quivering voice and trembling index-finger, my tottering old friend, going back in imagination sixty-five years, introduced me to the Great Saffron Hill that existed in his black boyhood—the Great Saffron Hill, continued into Field Lane, portrayed in "Oliver Twist."

"Here was Mother Griffith's lodging house," he explained, "we're a lot of us young thieves used to live besides grown-up criminals and low characters of both sexes, with a swarm of their filthy and wretched children. Oh, what scenes of beastliness and brutality I saw there!"

And the little old man, who was eighty-two but still nimble, trotted further on to stop the lofty business premises on the other side.

"Somewhere about here," he said, "was the little public house where my first watches and other jewelry were sold. Mostly they were taken there by Baker, the big, bullying boy who taught me to steal. One of his mates slipped into the dark little parlor and sold things myself. The publican only paid us miserable prices, but I discovered Baker had been making the money out worse than it was, to dodge giving me my proper share."

Still, I remember the gentle-looking veteran stopped again and said:

"Here was old Sol's wardrobe shop. The front all hung with coats and suits and dresses, besides bunches of the colored silk handkerchiefs he received from young 'crooks' who lived at Mother Griffith's. Some of his stuff also hung on rails across the way. As I stole a lot of clobber—which is thieves' slang for clothes—I had frequent dealings with old Sol"—making which confession my companion instinctively lowered his voice, as though fearful lest ghostly constables of 1860, returning to the site of a vanished London plague spot, should recognize the boy thief in his benevolent old age.

He told me more about the thoroughfare as it used to be; but his main

facts may be conveyed in a quotation from Charles Dickens's account of the "narrow and dismal alleys leading to Saffron Hill." "In its filthy shops," he wrote, "are exposed for sale huge bunches of pocket handkerchiefs of all sizes and patterns, for here reside the traders who purchase them from pickpockets. Field Lane is a commercial colony of itself—the emporium of petty larceny, visited at early dawn and setting-in of dusk by silent merchants, who traffic in dark back parlors and go as strangely as they come. Here the clothes-man, the shoe-vamper, and the rag-merchant display their goods as sign-boards to the petty thief, and stores of old iron and bones and heaps of midway fragments of woollen-stuff, and linen, rust and rot in the grimy cellars."

At the construction of Holborn Viaduct, more than half a century ago, one class of house-breakers was displaced by another class; for during the industrial demolition of foul rookeries in Great Saffron Hill and adjoining avenues of evil, the pick-axe laid bare secret passages of the thieves, and hiding-places for their plunder.

Tears trickled down the kindly and innocent pink face of old Jack Lewis (only the other day he stood with me there amid those appalling memories. What some of them were will be disclosed in the life-history which follows.

CHAPTER I

STEALING AT HOME

LITTLE JACK LEWIS was a bad boy who had every opportunity to be a good one. His middle-class parents, and eight brothers and sisters, lived in a nice house, in comfortable circumstances, in Clerkenwell. Jack was dapper and good-looking, with a frank face; and I suppose it was worth the Devil's while to make special efforts to capture such a promising agent. Anyhow, Jack was destined to prove the only black sheep in the family.

He began early in his teens, by thieving at home; and many a youngster does the same, I think, but soon outgrows the naughtiness. Playmates knew of the thefts, which is also no doubt a usual sequel.

But in an older lad named Baker, Jack's playmate, included an evil companion whose influence was strong and sustained. The Jack and Baker set, not content with playing rounders, haunted penny gaffs, the Grecian Theatre, and the Old Vic, for which dissipation, as well as for cakes and lemon tarts, they stole in constant need of money. Lacking the qualities necessary for successful thieving, Baker became an adept at erging on young Jack to undertake, for their joint profit, the deeds he dare not do himself.

Baker was informed that there was money in a little boat on the parlor sideboard, and urged Jack to take some when nobody was looking. So Jack stole £2 from the boat, and, literally treating his companions to entertainment, Jack betook, and smokes, was hailed as a hero.

Detection followed, whereupon Jack's indignant father gave him a thrashing, and the lad's weeping mother prayed over, and forgave him. She also pushed forward his church training. Jack being confirmed in every appearance of sincere intent. And so picture the mother consoled and everybody misled by a pleasant face and an engaging manner. Meanwhile the boy secretly revelled

in a sense of power arising from the qualities he was finding in himself. How clever of him so completely to deceive everybody! And Baker, although much older and bigger than he, was never tired of praising his coolness, quickness, and courage!

CHAPTER II

A DISHONEST ERRAND-BOY. MR. LEWIS got Jack employment at a chemist's in the City Road; and a special note of pathos sounds through his episodes in the boy's life. The worthy and devout chemist was an unselfish, middle-class bachelor, with a store of unallotted affection in his heart. He became interested in giving the lad a sound business training; he took him to church, and, reading the realization of fond hopes in a smiling young face, he could think of no ill of the boy. Meaningless, lozenges and tablets were missing from the shop, and the cash-book revealed a mysterious shortage. Nor was Baker slow to indicate and recommend an extended field of enterprise.

Calling at his house with medicines, Jack frequently found himself alone in the hall. As the older lad pointed out, what a favorable opportunity for pouncing on portable property! Jack stole his first gold watch under this stimulus. From garments hanging on his pegs, he often abstracted money and other valuables.

We can imagine the heart-ache of the disillusioned chemist when his housekeeper told him how, rendered suspicious by the boy's lavish expenditure on trifles, she had traced him to an obscure coffee-shop and there found him in the company of a great, lumbering, over-dressed youth and several other fast-looking companions of both sexes.

Jack was sent back to his parents, who were not a little distressed to have their son returned to them without a character.

What was to be done with him? For the time being, besides running errands for his mother, he was given the knives and boots to clean, and rewarded with an occasional penny or twopenny.

To the young spend-thrift empty pockets were intolerable. He resolved to get money in his usual way.

Boots hung outside a shop in Leather Lane, and the adroit youth snatched at a pair, secreted them under his coat, and returned with a sauntering way. But the shopkeeper had turned in time to witness the theft, and, going after the culprit, he gave him into custody.

The Clerkenwell magistrate sentenced Jack to two months in Tothill Fields Prison.

(To be continued)

FOR SALE

Duet Concertina. Good condition. Complete with case and key. Twenty-five dollars. Apply Captain Walker, Salvation Army, Hanna, Alta.

A "Thomas of Woodstock" organ. In A condition, rich in tone. Price \$50.00.

Cleveland bicycle, 26" frame, good condition. Price \$35.00.

For terms write P. L. DeBevoise, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

FOR EXCHANGE

Will exchange a Remington Portable Typewriter, in splendid condition, for an English Concertina and \$10 cash. Typewriter cost \$90. Apply: Lieutenant Coles, 1412 Cornwall St., Regina, Sask.



NO. 18, VOL. IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, APRIL 28th, 1923

(WINNIPEG, MAN)

PRICE FIVE CENTS

We are looking
for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

Smith, Mildred Helen, left her home at 548 College Street, St. James, four weeks ago, and has not been heard of since. Age 15, height 5' 6", weight 134, brown hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion, small scar on upper lip near nose.

3042—Eriksson, Victor, also known as Vallbom.—Age 54, tall, dark hair, blue eyes, missing about 12 years. Last address was Mr. Victor Eriksson, "Wallbom," 238 Westminster Ave., Vancouver, B.C. He was a railway man but his latest occupation was house agent.

3140—Elvirts, Otto Arvid (Kumlin).—Age 28, tall, fair complexion, single. Last address in 1914 was Fort William, Ontario.

3125—Samuel Thomas Walpole or Wilfred S. Walpole.—Age 19, brown hair, sandy complexion, born in Detroit, quite high nose.

3124—Hart, Stephen.—Age 46, height 5' 11 1/2", blue eyes, dark complexion.

3123—Hansen, Harold.—Age 44, medium height, blue eyes, broad shouldered, blond, married, born in Rinesaker, Norway. Was in British Columbia in October, 1920.

3124—Boer, Jellé de.—Blue eyes, round face, blond hair, last address in 1922 was Armouries, Calgary, Alberta.

3129—Outinen, Erik Mattinpola.—Age 39, single, last heard from in July, 1921, from 35 Centre Street, Port Arthur, Ontario.

3144—Gulley, Edward Thomas "Tom".—Age 59, born in Cardiff, Wales. Single, last heard from in 1909, and was then in Winnipeg. He is a bricklayer.

3145—Winnett, James.—Missing 26 years, age 41, red hair, brown eyes, light complexion. Goes under name of James Rossiter. Went to Winnipeg from England.

THE LIFE-GIVING RIVER: SELF-DENIAL AND SACRIFICE

A MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL

I do hope you are all keeping the true Self-Denial idea before you. Here it is: The Willing Giver. That is where the blessing comes to you. Do you remember about Simon of old? "They found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name, him they compelled to go with them that he might bear His Cross." It was, I suppose, in one way, a sacrifice for Simon, but he missed the blessing. He was not a willing cross-bearer.

The Giving of what Costs. Giving something for God which you really cannot easily spare. Something more than you can afford. Something that means a denial—a self-denial. "For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many."

Don't let giving or getting the money be all. Do something open, determined, in loving zeal for Jesus Christ and perishing souls. This will mean more, often much more than money. I hear they have been selling some of the medals and other badges of honor won by men in the recent War. Anybody with a few pounds could buy some, but we should not think much of it if they should wear them. We should say it was not enough to give a little money for them. If they want to wear them they must do something worthy of them.

Well, I want the money. It never was more needed. But don't let the money be all. See if you cannot do something worthy of Jesus Christ and the Cross He bore, and the Cross of which many of you wear the outward semblance.

Most important of all, Self-Denial is Love. That is to say, Love is the power, the soul of Self-Denial, the Grace which makes it a blessing. That Love is, in fact, the life-giving power in all The Army does, and is. Not only in the great battles, but in the small efforts. "Everything shall live," said the Prophet, "whenever the river cometh." Love is the river—the life—the life-giver—the secret force which makes our Self-Denial so important. It is Love of God and man, first coming down from above, and then flowing down through the dry and parched lands of human misery and need and on to the eternal sea. And so we say, Nothing without Love.

And, thank God, the River is full of water. There is no scarcity. You can draw from the Fountain Head and send it forth to the uttermost parts of the earth and to the isles of the sea and to the lands of darkness and cruelty. And wherever you send forth Love, Hope shall revive, and Faith shall be born, and Righteousness and Peace shall come in. Yes, everything shall live.

Don't be discouraged because you have not done all you hoped to do. Do all you can. Remember the great need. It is greater than ever this year for two reasons: First, The Army itself is larger, more widely extended, and growing every month; and, secondly, everything is more costly, and therefore The Army is poorer than ever. Never forget that.

If you wish to give for any particular part of the Work or of the World which you may prefer, you can do so, but if you leave the matter to us, I will see that it is used where it is most needed.

SONG OF THE WEEK

Precious Saviour, No. 393, Tune—"Silver Threads."
Precious Saviour, we are coming,
At Thy feet just now we fall,
Waiting to receive Thy blessing,
Come and now baptise us all.

CHORUS

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit,
Into this my longing breast;
And go on from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open
To Thy penetrating gaze,
Now, oh, yet the fire descending,
Fill our hearts with power and praise!

Time and talents I surrender,
Freely all I give to Thee;
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,
Brings the fire just now on me.

3148—Link, Walter.—40 years of age, ruddy complexion, heavily built, height about 5', blacksmith. Was Overseer. Last address was Winnipeg and may have gone to Vancouver.

3149—Lorenzen, Guston.—Born in Germany, age 47, complexion light, one from tooth missing, worked at one time at Adleman, Wisconsin. Was supposed that he went to Montreal, Canada. Sister anxious.

3155—Baleton, William.—Missing 20 years, was last known to be living on High Street, Bedford, but has come to Canada. He is 28 years of age, and was born in London, Eng.

3154—Miller, Rosalie, (nee Walter).—Age 42, married a Canadian, was a patient in a Winnipeg hospital nine months ago. Brother anxious.

3159—Mowat, Hilda.—Supposed to be living with Mr. and Mrs. Mowat, in Winnipeg. Lost father and mother in the Okanagan River.

3164—Dr. Hattie Henry Olaf or Hen Orne.—Age 22, height 6'4", dark brown hair, grey eyes, last heard from on January 11th, 1920, last address was 4 Bedford Avenue, West Kildonan, Man. He was working in a dairy.

3166—McNelly, Wm. Arthur.—Teenager, age about 15, height 5'8", blue eyes, sandy moustache, and is Irish. Last heard of in Winnipeg in 1906.

3167—Gulbrandsen, Aksel Eagen.—Tall, brown hair, grey blue eyes, last heard from in 1908.

3170—Lamperti Rudolf (Lamberti).—Born December 8th, 1870. Not married, of Swiss nationality with home in Lachen. Was previously a cook by trade. Has brown, jet and brown eyes. Was last heard of in November, 1915, and the only address which the enquirers have is, Box 1746, Anchorage, Alaska.



Prominent people who supported our Territorial Leader at the previously reported Opening of the Women's Social Settlement in Regina. The front row, reading from the left: Com-mandant Lillian Bond, matron; Brigadier Alice Goodwin; Commissioner and Mrs. Hedder; Mrs. Cross and Hon. J. A. Cross, attorney-general; Mrs. Stapleton, president of the L.C.W.; Mrs. H. E. Armstrong, president of the provincial W. C. T. U.; Miss Harris, no use of the home; and J. M. Smith, deputy minister of public works. Others in the picture are Chief Bruton, and Deputy-Mayor James Cookley, representing the city; members of the Ministerial Association, Salvationists and local women interested in the Institution.